

LACONICS.

Cats have no fixed political belief. They're usually on the fence.

Pedestrians go-as-they-please—Servant girls go-when-they-please.

Even criminals like paragraphs—that is to say, they prefer a short sentence.

The English Home Ruler—The lady of the house.

The end man of a negro minstrel company calls himself the Napoleon of the troupe, because he is the bony part.

Look! Look! Look! Go to the Cheap Sale now going on at the wonderful store, 30 Rideau Street.

A. T. CONSTANTIN & Co.

No woman has yet been known to light a fire with either a fashion magazine or a prayer containing the trial of a clergyman.

LOUIS GRAVELLE,
BUTCHER,
19 OLD BY-WARD MARKET.

All Orders promptly executed, and Delivered to any part of the City.

MR. A. TASSE

A le plaisir d'informer le Public qu'il vient d'ouvrir une nouvelle

ACADEMIE!
FRANCAISE ET ANGLAISE,
—AU—
No. 121, Rue Murray.

MR. A. TASSE,

Begs to inform the Public generally that he has opened a new

FRENCH & ENGLISH
ACADEMY!
121 MURRAY STREET.

POUR AVOIR UN BEAU SET

CHAMBRE A COUCHER

IL FAUT ALLER CHEZ,
AUGUSTIN LEMAY,
254 RUE DALHOUSIE.

NOVEL BURGLAR ALARM.

A provident citizen before leaving town for a trip with his family, affixed inside his hall-door a placard couched as follows:

"To burglars or those intending to burgle:—All my plated jewellery and other valuables are in the Safe Deposit Company's Vaults. The trunks and cupboards contain nothing but second-hand clothing, and similar matters too bulky to remove, on which you would realize comparatively little. The keys are in the left-hand top drawer of the sideboard, if you doubt my word. You will also find there a certified check to bearer for \$10, which will remunerate you for your loss of time and disappointment. Please wipe your feet on the mat, and don't spill any candle grease on the carpets."

Two ladies presented themselves at the door of a fancy ball, and, on being asked by the usher what characters they personated, replied they were not in special costume; whereupon he bawled out, "Two ladies without any character!"

FOREST & POULIN

IMPORTERS

—AND—

Wholesale Dealers

—IN—

WINES,

SPIRITS,

AND CIGARS,

—AND—

MANUFACTURERS

—OF—

CHOICE

FRUIT,

SYRUPS,

GINGER WINES,

BRANDIES,

BITTERS,

COCK TAILS, Etc.

N^o. 135 CANAL BASIN

DOWN STAIRS,

OFF THE

SAPPERS' BRIDGE.

FUN.

He was a now man in the big music-store; she was a delicate blonde. She entered, and, approaching the young man, timidly asked: "Have you 'Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep?'" He answered, with a slight blush and some hesitation, gazing far away into the horizon, "Well—I really couldn't say—I must have been very young at the time if I did."

Pleasant situation: After an absence of some months to return and ask a friend, "Anything new?" and when he replies, "Well, no, nothing particular; only I've been and gone and got married," to say "I congratulate you, old fel, in having had the pluck to break off your relations with that old Elementine, who was as false as Cressid, as we all of us knew," and subsequently to learn that it was clementine that he had married.

A German florist, in a high state of irritation, said: "I have so much drouble mit de ladies ven dey come to buy mine rose. Dey vants him hardy, dey vants him doubles, dey vants him fragrand, dey vants him nice colour, dey vants abery dings in von rose. I hopes I am not vat you calls von uncallant man; but I have somedimes to say to dat ladies, 'Madame, I never often see the ladies dat vas beautiful, dat vas rich, dat vas good temper, dat vas youngs, dat vas clever, dat vas perfection, in one ladies. I see her much not!'"

They have smart school children in Nevada. At a recent examination in Silver City, a little girl was asked, "What are the principal minerals in Nevada?" and she answered, "Gold, silver and trout." To the question, "How would you go from New York to San Francisco by water?" a boy in the same department replied promptly and with the utmost assurance, "By boat."

—A new-made granger in the West said to his wife, "Martha, we'll have lots of pumpkins next year. I planted about forty; had to dig awful big holes to put 'em in though."

A lazy man having a wife named Hope, whose custom it was to pull off her husband's boots every evening was wont to exclaim on such occasions:—"How truly it is said that 'Hope is the yanker of the south'"

An exchange publishes an article boasting of "what a single bean can produce." It is amusing. Fired from a bean-shooter into a man's ear, it can produce some of the worst language man is capable of uttering.